FOURTH ANNUAL REPORT

OF THE

ALUMNÆ ASSOCIATION

OF

MOUNT VERNON SEMINARY.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

MDCCCXCII

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PRESS OF GEDNEY & ROBERTS CO.
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EDITORIAL

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Although the close of the year finds Mrs. Somers still somewhat exhausted from her long illness, nevertheless we look expectantly forward to seeing her again familiarly in the school building, and on the chapel platform every morning. She tells us her physician assures her that, with patient resting, by October she will be fully able to be in her accustomed place, and

to administer her usual scoldings to the girls, and even a few additional to make up for those lost the preceding terms.

We are led many times to wonder if it would not be a most excellent thing for each and all of us "old girls," assembled once again, to hear and take to heart one of those helpful and serious admonitions. What wonderful work those talks have done! Though, at the time, they may not have been *altogether* agreeable to any one, doubtless there is not a member of this Association but will be willing to acknowledge the value they have been since.

May she, the soul of our Alma Mater, live to send forth many more happy and earnest women into the wide, wide world—God bless her.

ANNA S. KING,
ADALYN SMITH HOLDEN,
ADDIE PERRY BURR,
Editorial Committee, 1891-92.

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ALUMNÆ ASSOCIATION

OF

MOUNT VERNON SEMINARY

OFFICERS FOR 1892–93.

President

MISS CORNELIA I. MORGAN.

Vice Presidents

MISS ANNA M. KENNEDY

MRS. ADALYN SMITH HOLDEN

Recording Secretary

MISS CLARA FORD

Corresponding Secretary

MISS ADDIE PERRY BURR

Treasurer

MISS EDITH M. LACEY

Editorial Committee

MRS. ADALYN SMITH HOLDEN, Chairman

MISS MARY KNIGHT BRADFORD

MISS ANNA S. KING

LIST OF MEMBERS.*

Honorary Members.

Mrs. Elizabeth J. Somers, - 1100 M Street, N. W.
Miss S. A. Scull, - - - - 1100 M Street, N. W.
Miss S. A. Easton, - - - - - - - Cawnpore, India
Mrs. Clara Bliss Hinds, M. D., - Washington, D. C.
Miss Harriet Grace Brouse, - 1100 M Street, N. W.

Active Members.

1876.

Minnie E. Naylor (Mrs. G. W. F. Swartzell), 933 Westminster Street.

1877.

Margaret Clarke (Mrs. W. A. H. Church). *Died February 13, 1892.*
Mabel Eddy, 56 Woodruff Place, Indianapolis, Ind.
Juliet Everts (Mrs. Robb), - - - Cincinnati, Ohio.
Carrie B. Gillis (Mrs. David Murray), Binghamton, N. Y.
Mary Stewart (Mrs. John Carey), 660 N. Meridian Street, Indianapolis, Ind.

*When not otherwise expressly stated, all addresses are in Washington, D. C.

1878.

Ida Munson Andrus, 211 Park Avenue, Indianapolis, Ind.

Florence Catherine Nokes (Mrs. Arthur Murphy), 392 Clinton Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Lura Nash (Mrs. Clarence Griggs), 1333 Ottawa Avenue, Ottawa, Ill.

Mary F. Rankin, (Mrs. Harvey Goulder), 45 Hilburn Avenue, Cleveland, Ohio.

1879.

Anna Woodburn Baggs (Mrs. L. A. Koehne), Indianapolis, Ind.

Carrie Pryor Bryan (Mrs. S. Preston Moses), 7 Cambria Street, Somerville, Mass.

Ida Margaret Hawley (Mrs. A. J. Robbins), 1108 New Hampshire Avenue.

Mary Landers (Mrs. John Beall), Montrose, Georgetown Heights, D. C.

Caroline Waugh Morgan, - - 1341 Q Street, N. W.

Adalyn E. Smith (Mrs. A. R. Holden), Hyattsville, Md.

Julia May Somers (Mrs. Horace G. Candee), Alma, Neb.

Therese E. Tilly, - - - - - 1828 H Street, N. W.

Villa Welch (Mrs. Harvey Murray), 160 Park Street, Portland, Me.

1880.

Myra Goodwin (Mrs. Samuel Plantz), 26 Hendrie Avenue, Detroit, Mich.

Alice Maud Nokes (Mrs. Nathan Hall), Socorro, N. M.

Sadie Ross Rabb (Mrs. James Wade Emason), Vincennes, Ind.

Cora M. Walker (Mrs. F. L. Hayes), 127 West Fifteenth Street, Minneapolis, Minn.

Mary Wheeler, - - - - - - - - - Muirkirk, Md.

Anna Mary Kennedy, - - - 321 C Street, N.W.

1881.

Anna Seymour Ames, - - - - White Plains, N.Y.
Fannie Robinson Chase (Mrs. B. G. Poole), 945 Rhode Island Avenue.
Adele May Grandin, - - - - - Louisville, Ky.
Alma Marie Hogue (Mrs. Dr. Baxter), Michigan City, Ind.
Ella V. Marlow (Mrs. William H. Harrison), Laurel, Md.
Cornelia Irby Morgan, 315 Four-and-a-half Street.
Frances Adelaide Tune (Mrs. W. F. Walker), 610 E Street, N. W.
Nellie M. Vila (Mrs. Willis Lord Moore), Hutchinson, Kan.
Hattie Belle Walker, - - - 519 Third Street N. W.

1882.

Gertrude Burnett (Mrs. Wm. E. Beach), 185 Columbia Street, Lafayette, Ind.
Regina Calder, 105 N. Front Street, Harrisburg, Pa.
Jessie Pixley Lacey, - - 1522 Connecticut Avenue.
Elizabeth Beall Leech, - - - - Govanstown, Md.
Carolyn E. Porte, - - - - - 1100 M Street N. W.

1883.

Mary Little Cammack, - - - *Died March, 1887.*
Hallie M. Elliott (Mrs. Frank Ridgley), Springfield, Ill.
Mary Jennings, - 826 Third Street, Harrisburg, Pa.
Florence Helen Nash (Mrs. Weis), 127 Prospect Avenue, Ottawa, Ill.

1884.

Marian A. Dean, - - P. O. Box 624, San Jose, Cal.
Eleanor Foster (Mrs. Robert Lansing), Watertown, N. Y.
Frances E. Scoville, 1225 First Street, Evansville, Ind.
Emma M. Grandin, - - - - - Glendale, Ohio.
Edith M. Lacey, - - - 1522 Connecticut Avenue.

Jennie E. Nisbet (Mrs. J. H. Zarecor), Nashville, Tenn.

Louise E. Prentiss (Mrs. Frederick W. True), ~~1101 Fourteenth Street.~~ 1322 Yale St Col. Heights.

Margaret G. Galt (Mrs. E. Chester Stott), Taneytown Md.

1885.

Mabel Crampton, - - - - - - - - The Fredonia Married

Grace Finley, - - - - - - 1920 Thirteenth Street.

Agnes Inch, - - - - - - - - - - 1748 P Street.

Mary Isabel Potter, 600 Seventeenth Street, Oakland, Cal.

Gracia Fredrika Torinus (Mrs. Hiram King). *Died December 31, 1889.*

Louise B. Wilson (Mrs. Lloyd W. Bowers), Winona, Minn.

1886.

Mabel Cannon (Mrs. E. X. Leseure), - Danville, Ill.

Carrie Allen (Mrs. W. D. Van Horn), Wellsboro', Pa.

Katheryn Morgan, Waterbury, Anne Arundel County, Md.

Nettie Stinemetz (Mrs. R. L. Bains), 1508 P Street.

Marie Wilkinson (Mrs. Howard L. Hodgkins), 1830 T Street, N. W.

Hattie Staples, - - - - - - - - Dubuque, Iowa.

Margaret Thompson, 499 East Avenue, Galveston, Tex.

Nellie Haydock (Mrs. J. B. Camp), 2033 Park Avenue, St. Louis, Mo.

Lina E. Wilson (Mrs. William Alton), 2917 Michigan Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

1887.

Augusta Eighmey, 1337 Main Street, Dubuque, Iowa.

Grace Willis, - - - - - - - - - Wellsboro', Pa.

Mary Norton, - - - - - - - - - Winona, Minn.

Sarah Wartmann, - - - - - - - Evansville, Ind.

Alethea H. Luse (Mrs. Sydney Underwood), 5421 Cornell Avenue, Hyde Park, Chicago, Ill.

Annie Price (Mrs. E. F. Simpson), 1005 New Hampshire Avenue.

1888.

Clara Ford, - - 503 Maple Avenue, Le Droit Park.
Addie Perry Burr, - - - 431 Fourth Street, N. W.
Martha Louise Lemon (Mrs. C. S. Cissell), 1220 Eleventh Street, N. W.
Nellie Mathilda Walker, - - - - 6 Iowa Circle.
Nannie Van Dyke Skillman, 234 New Jersey Avenue, S. E.
Rachel Jones Coffin, - - - - - - Muirkirk, Md.
Mary Knight Bradford, - - - - - 904 M Street.
Mary Ada Stinemetz, - - - - - 1531 P Street.

1889.

Mary Alice Woodson, - - - - - St. Joseph, Mo.
Florence Leyden De Pauw, - - New Albany, Ind.
Jessie Christopher, - - - - - - 2016 R Street.
Mary Force, - - - 524 Mabry Street, Selma, Ala.
Anna S. King, - - - - - 1315 Twelfth Street.
Florence R. Young, - 1111 Pennsylvania Avenue.
Eugenia Keen (Mrs. Louis Cunningham), Riggs House.
Louise McWilliams, - - - - - - - Dwight, Ill.

1890.

REGULAR COURSE.

Edith Dennison Cook, 3625 Ellis Park, Chicago, Ill.
Edith Dingley, - - - - - - - - Lewiston, Me.
Mary Hannah Diver, - - - - 222 C Street, S. E.
Ora Adèle Hancock, - - - - - Dubuque, Iowa.
Clara Celinda Kennedy, - - 321 C Street, N. W.
Naomi Blanche Naylor, - - - - - Laurel, Md.
Lucy Myra Ricker, - - - - - Lewiston, Me.
Kate Wright Stedman, - - - - Wilmington, N. C.
Ina Marie Taft, 3014 Michigan Avenue, Chicago, Ill.
Mary Roberta Wolf, - - - - - Gettysburg, Pa.

SPECIAL COURSE.

Yoshi Kuki, - - - - - - - - - Kobi, Japan.
Lucinda Jane Tanner, - - - - - Springfield, Ill.
Edna Henderson Tune, - - 610 E Street, N. W.

1891.

Anna Coryell Beebe, 1320 Stout Street, Denver, Col.
Eleanor G. Brush, care John Brush, Indianapolis, Ind.
Phila L. Calder, - - - - - Wilmington, N. C.
Elsa D. Chamberlin, 1840 Sherman Avenue, Denver, Col.
Mary Chiles, - - - - - - - - Independence, Mo.
Frances Pearson Clapp, - - 1024 Vermont Avenue.
Grace V. Edwards, - 111 Eleventh Street, S. E.
Elizabeth H. Field, - 265 Broadway, Denver, Col.
Izzie L. Herrick, 345 Temple Court, Minneapolis, Minn.
Marion D. Lilley, care of Mrs. L. B. Chandler, 2nd Auditor's Office.
Susie B. Plain, - - - 907 Massachusetts Avenue.
Sara Bainbridge Shields, - - - - 2019 N Street.
Clara Seipp, 3300 Michigan Avenue, Chicago, Ill.
Cornelia Harnden Wright, - - - - 1209 S Street.

1892.

Myrtle Baird, - Baird Building, Kansas City, Mo.
Laura Elizabeth Booge, - - - Sioux City, Iowa.
Catherine Brown, - - - - - Hutchinson, Kans.
Katherine Choate, - - - - ~~730 Eleventh Street.~~ Rockville
Grace Alice Doyle, - - - - - - - - Toledo, Ohio.
Zoe Farrar, - - - - - - - - Waterford, Pa.
Nellie Blanche Ford, - - - - - Allegheny, Pa.
Bertha Elizabeth Hammond, - - Putnam, Conn.
Anna Hasselman, 100 E. Michigan Street, Indianapolis, Ind.
Helen Hurst, - - - - - - - - ~~4 Iowa Circle.~~ 1701 Mass Ave
Mary Alice McCabe, 184 Thirty-first Street, Chicago, Ill.
Anne Cushing Sargent, - - - - Evanston, Ill.

CONSTITUTION.

Article I.

THIS Society shall be known as the Alumnæ Association of Mount Vernon Seminary, Washington, D. C.

Article II.

Every graduate of the Institution shall be considered an active and life member of this Association.

Article III.

The officers of this Association shall be a President, two Vice-Presidents, a Corresponding and a Recording Secretary, a Treasurer and an Editorial Committee of three. These shall together constitute a Board of Directors and shall be elected annually, a majority of all the votes cast being necessary to a choice.

Article IV.

The President shall preside at all meetings, and in her absence one of the Vice-Presidents shall act in her stead.

The Corresponding Secretary shall conduct the correspondence of the Association and present an Annual Report.

The Recording Secretary shall keep an accurate record of the minutes of all meetings and read the Annual Memoir.

The Treasurer shall receive all money collected as dues from members, and shall pay out the same only upon order from the President; she shall keep a careful account of the financial affairs of the Association, a report of which she shall present at the expiration of her term of office.

ARTICLE V.

The Board of Directors shall have power to call meetings, fill vacancies occasioned by death or resignation, and otherwise conduct the general affairs of the Association. Three members of this Board shall constitute a quorum.

ARTICLE VI.

(*As amended.*)

The regular meetings of this Association shall be two business meetings and a Reunion. The first business meeting shall be held on the Second Saturday in January for the purpose of arranging the program for the Reunion and for the appointment of the necessary committees.

The second business meeting shall be held on the First Saturday in May for the election of officers. The Reunion shall be held on the Saturday preceding Commencement, at 11 A. M.

Seven members of the Association, three of whom belong to the Board of Directors, shall constitute a quorum for the transaction of business.

ARTICLE VII.

This Constitution may be altered or amended at the May meeting by the vote of a majority of members present, seven members constituting a quorum.

ARTICLE VIII.

The Editorial Committee shall edit and publish an Annual, to be issued before July 1st, and to consist of original articles contributed by members only.

ARTICLE IX.

There shall be an annual tax of one dollar upon each member to meet the expenses of publishing the Annual. There shall also be an annual tax upon each resident member to defray the expenses of the Reunion, the amount to be determined at the May meeting.

REPORT

OF

THE ANNUAL REUNION.

THE Mount Vernon Seminary Alumnæ Association held its Annual Reunion in the school chapel, Saturday, June 4, 1892.

The meeting was called to order by the President, and Miss King appointed to introduce the Class of '92.

The President, in her able address of welcome, not only extended to the new members of the Association its good will and friendship, but earnestly reminded them of the individual duties and pleasures it would now be their privilege to enjoy at the hands of their Alma Mater. Miss Hurst responded, and in behalf of her class gladly received the new honors of which they knew so little and had heard so much.

Roll call followed, showing a good representation of resident members.

The President then, in a few well-chosen words, referred to the great loss the Association had sustained during the past year in the death of Mrs. Maggie Clarke Church, one of its most active members.

Mrs. Somers gave a graphic account of the charitable enterprise which originated with Miss Porte, under whose direction it has proved such a success.

This project was the establishment of a home in the country for the exhausted working girls of New York, where they might find rest and quiet after the noise

and din of the great city, and where health might again paint her roses upon their pale cheeks and bring back the light of hope to their eyes and of peace to their hearts and lives.

An appeal for assistance was sent to the different boarding schools of the east, that the girls whose lives had been spent in ease and comfort might have the chance to give material aid to their less fortunate sisters. The result shows their appreciation of the opportunity thus given them for helping in the good work. More than half the needed sum has already been contributed, and, through the kindness of a friend, a farm in New Jersey has been given, rent free, for a year, so that now this home for the friendless working girl is no longer merely a dream for the future, but it rests securely upon the foundation of fact and reality, and even now holds within its sheltering arms a few of these worn-out young workers. To Mount Vernon Seminary belongs not only the honor of having been the originator of this scheme for a great good, but it has also the distinction of having contributed more than any other school interested in the work.

PROGRAM.

Memorial to Mrs. Church, - - - MRS. HOLDEN.
Read by Miss Ford.
Piano Solo, - - - - - - - - - - MISS WRIGHT.
Poem, - - - - - - - - MISS PHILA CALDER.
Read by Miss Crampton.
Vocal Solo, - - - - - - - - - MISS DINGLEY.
Essay—"The King's Daughters," - MISS SCOVILLE.
Read by Miss Bradford.
Vocal Solo, - - - - - - - - - MISS WOODSON.
Reading, - - - - - - - - - - MISS CLAPP.

At the close of the program a social time was greatly enjoyed by all until the refreshment committee announced luncheon, and served good things to the satisfaction of all.

After the last course, Miss Burr, in a bright address, introduced the toasts. The responses were happily made amid much laughter and applause.

After wishing good health and success to all, but particularly to Mrs. Somers, Miss Scull, and Mount Vernon Seminary, the meeting adjourned, and the Reunion of 1892 was a thing of the past.

CLARA FORD,
Recording Secretary.

TREASURER'S REPORT FOR YEAR ENDING JUNE 25, 1892.

RECEIPTS.

Balance in treasury, June 25, 1891,		$74.77
Received for dues, - - -	$60.00	
Received for luncheon, - -	26.00	86.00
		$160.77

DISBURSEMENTS.

Paid H. B. Walker for printing and mailing Annuals, 1891, -	$62.25	
A. Gude & Bro., flowers - -	5.00	
Engraving and printing invitations —Gedney & Roberts, - -	15.00	
M. K. Bradford, for stationery and postage, - - - - - -	6.00	
E. M. Lacey, for stationery and postage, - - - - - -	4.50	
T. R. Marshall, - - - - -	13.50	106.25
Balance on hand June 10, 1892, -		54.52
		$160.77

EDITH M. LACEY,
Treasurer.

COMMENCEMENT WEEK.

CLASS Day exercises were held in the Chapel on Friday evening, June 3d.

The platform was profusely and handsomely decorated with palms, and with red and white roses and bachelor's buttons, representing the class colors—red, white and blue. A beautiful silk flag, the class symbol, formed an appropriate and striking background.

Beginning with an essay on "1492" the papers of the graduating class were arranged to present some important political and literary subjects connected with our national life. The plan was well thought out and ably executed, and the essays reflected much credit upon their authors.

Saturday morning, June 4th, the Alumnæ Association held a very enjoyable Reunion.

Never did the large auditorium of the Metropolitan M. E. Church present a prettier scene than on Tuesday evening, June 7th, when the commencement took place.

Miss Scull, Hon. Carroll D. Wright, Rev. Dr. Geo. H. Corey, and the twelve graduates sat in line at the front of the spacious platform, and behind them sat the pupils of the Seminary, who comprised the chorus.

A number of the pews in the center of the church were reserved for the members of the faculty and the younger classes of the Seminary. Everywhere was youth in the freshness and innocence of its most attractive form as embodied in the person of young womanhood.

Many were the regrets expressed on account of Mrs. Somers's inability to be present owing to her recent severe illness.

The program was of unusual excellence.

Hon. Carroll D. Wright, Commissioner of Labor, delivered the address of the evening.

After explaining the relation of work to the progress of the human race, and the part which every person is called upon to take in the labor of the world, he paid a high compliment to the nobility of labor and exhorted the graduates not to scorn but to honor the classes whose industry is the life and happiness of the nation.

The selections by the Wilhelmj Club, the school chorus, and the solos of Misses Dingley and Stakely were all remarkably well rendered, and the exercises closed with the presentation of diplomas to the graduates by Dr. Corey in a few well-chosen remarks.

WELCOME TO THE CLASS OF '92.

BY THE PRESIDENT.

IN thinking of our Reunion and of what I would say to you to-day, girls, it seemed impossible for me to make you a formal address. In the first place, we rarely ever express formally what we feel very deeply, and my interest in our Association is so keen, so alive, that whatever is said must be in the line of a heart-to-heart talk. Besides, we are not strangers, but daughters of one household, and to thoroughly enjoy this, our day of days, we must meet each other in that same sweet spirit of freedom which made our school days so dear to us.

These Reunions are wonderfully helpful and refreshing to all of us, but especially are they so to those whose school life now begins to seem something like a scene viewed through an inverted field glass, a little hazy and mighty far off. But, coming in touch with the fresh vigor, the enthusiastic enterprise of our new sisters focalizes for us the lens at a most charming point, just where the high lights of the present are softened and mellowed by the tender tones of far-away days.

Each year we greet with renewed pleasure those who add to our strength, both in numbers and intel-

lectual life; to-day, in the class of '92, we have a generous proof of the progress, the earnest work being carried on by our Alma Mater. Girls, we welcome you to-day with pride, and extend to you most cordially all of the pleasures and privileges of our Alumnæ Association. We who have been along the road know pretty well what you have accomplished. We know it means no small amount of hard work to have gone through the course of study and graduated from our school. It shows much perseverance and sacrifice of self to a higher aim, and, more than all, it means that you have learned something of what is comprehended in our "Vincit qui se vincit." Now, I dare say you have had and will have a great deal of advice; have been told of many things which you may expect to meet on the up-hill road before you, and naturally I cannot be expected to neglect so rare an opportunity. Some one has said that the two most essential elements in the finest, noblest type of character are gratitude and true loyalty, and certainly we know that the things we prize most in this world are those for which we pay in no other coin. Now, it seems to me that the girls of Mount Vernon Seminary should place first among these things that personal interest, that tender, sheltering care which we all have received beneath the roof-tree of our Alma Mater. Girls, be true to her; be active in her service; show your loyalty by the doubled talent in years to come. Do you realize how old we are as an institution? In 1874 our school was organized, so that we now have attained our majority. Surely, when we see with what grace, dignity, and maturity of character she carries herself in the world, we have a right to be proud. Starting out modestly on a broad foundation of truth, if her progress has been rapid it has been none the less sure. Steadily increasing in numbers from our one first graduate, who, by the way, seems to me a very happy exponent of all who have followed, we now have over one hundred representatives. In every part of our wide land "Mount Vernon's flowers

bloom," and to quote further from our own sweet singer,

"They bloom to show her beauty,
Uprising o'er the land;
They bloom to do her duty,
As coming from her hand.
Their fragrance breathes the story
Of her who sowed the seed;
And fair Mount Vernon's glory
Shall be their joy and meed."

Our Alumnæ Association is no longer in its infancy, but begins to stand alone, and now, girls, do you not think it quite time we were taking some first steps? In progress alone is safety; standing still means stagnation. May I not suggest that we celebrate our eighteenth birthday by finding some new object for work in our Association? Can we not, in some modest but material way, show how much we prize the many good things which have come to us through Mrs. Somers's never-ceasing generosity, and how much we love the Alma Mater, who has showered upon us so unstintingly the

Gold that misers will not have,
Gold that is good beyond the grave,
Gold that the patient and the brave
Amass, neglecting praise and blame?

RESPONSE OF THE CLASS OF '92.

HELEN HURST.

MISS PRESIDENT, AND LADIES OF THE ALUMNÆ ASSOCIATION:

THOUGH many classes have received a kind welcome into your number, no class, I am sure, could feel more grateful than we do at the genial words of greeting from the President.

Withdrawing from the jolly school days, the past and the future claim more than a heart's space. We leave the school desks piled with relics of past labors — Psychologies, Art, History, Outlines, and Taussig on the Tariff. We would not erase from our memories those dear teachers, whose thoughts and deeds for our good we will ever cherish; and our Alma Mater—other graduates may personify their presiding genius as they will, we have indeed a kind mother in Mrs. Somers, a forbearing principal and loving guide.

Entering your circle, we more than appreciate the full meaning of our honor—as becoming members of the Alumnæ Association.

School routine is over for some of us; and now, as we have reached this resting place toward our goal, we resolve to be a help to your Association, whether maids or matrons, and respond to any demands that may be made upon us in the future. We may only play the part of the mountain stream, which, while it loses itself in the lake, helps to swell the ripples that break upon the shore.

IN MEMORIAM.

Fell Asleep in Jesus, February 13, 1892.

MAGGIE CLARK CHURCH.

"IN the midst of life we are in death." Sadly our hearts echo these words to-day as we realize acutely that another link in our Alumnæ chain is severed. Such a *little* while since one who seemed all life, and health, and youthful enthusiasm was with us, full of interest and helpful suggestions for promoting the growth and development of our Association.

Now her thoughts are no more of earth, and the sweet voice which rang out so clearly a year ago in unison with ours is—no, not hushed, but, as we believe, helping to swell the chorus of the redeemed in the new Jerusalem.

The dear Lord was "making up his jewels," and our Maggie was taken, "a gem of purest ray serene."

How can we wish her back?—for though the cypress must be planted, the laurel, bright emblem of the glory to come, must blend with it for her who went rejoicing in the hope of a glad resurrection.

The sorrow is for those who remain. How brightly our association with Maggie in the past stands out against the dark shadow which hangs over us to-day!

She was one of the dear "old girls," and her interest in our Alma Mater never flagged. She was always present at the business meetings as well as at the June

reunions, and was ever ready to take the part assigned her on committees or program.

Maggie was never known to shirk her duties in school or out, and so her place will be hard to fill, and her vacant chair to-day is almost more than we can bear.

Maggie Church was a "noble woman, nobly planned." "To know her was to love her." She was so thoroughly sincere in her very nature that she won for herself a host of genuine friends. Sometimes blunt in speech because of the absolute honesty of her soul, no one was ever quicker to acknowledge an error in judgment and to do strict and impartial justice when she felt that an opinion previously entertained was wrong. She was truth to the core of her being, and even conventional "white lies" were not excused by her.

One would be impressed with this marked characteristic of sincerity in Maggie just to look in her face; and, gifted with a naturally sweet voice, she sang with a simplicity and lack of affectation which made it a never-failing delight to listen to her.

Of her religion, it seems almost superfluous to speak to any one who knew her. With her, immortality was not a hope but a *certainty*, so deep were her convictions, and her faith was as firm as the everlasting hills. She *lived* her religion, and it was evinced not only in her sweet home-life, but in her active participation in every good work—her sympathy with and zeal for missions, and by words of cheer and acts of helpfulness with which she brightened many a dreary existence.

During twelve years of wedded life she was the sunshine of her husband's heart and home. No children blessed their union, but similar in their tastes and interests, the current of their blended lives moved smoothly, and the harmony of this marriage was absolute and unremitting.

Perhaps no trait of character was more prominent than filial affection, particularly her love for her

mother. Her thoughtfulness and consideration in this respect were constant and ever-increasing. If for a mother's love and unselfish devotion a daughter can ever make recompense, then Maggie Church paid this debt, paid it in the development of a beautiful and sterling character, and by the inspiring and helpful companionship of her maturer years.

Her last illness was of short duration. From the first she did not expect to recover, but she made no murmur. Enjoying life completely, she yielded in sweet submission to God's will, never doubting that He knew best. After much suffering, "joy came in the morning," and almost with the dawning of a new day, Maggie was "asleep in Jesus."

"Oh, how sweet
To be for such a slumber meet!"

We feel it was better to have "loved and lost" than never to have known her; and, like her, may we "be still prepared for death; and death or life shall thereby be the sweeter."

ADALYN SMITH HOLDEN.

POEM.

Greetings to you from the South I send
Laden with breath of springing flowers.
My messenger swift, the sweet south wind,
Whom I found asleep where the roses bend
In perfumed shady bowers.

We send you greetings from East and West,
From North and South they come for you.
And all, as June upon us steals
Are lovingly thinking of M. V. S.,
Our girlhood's teacher true.

How much we owed her we never can tell,
For we, who are now in the whirl of life,
Still feel the need of her motherly care—
Still list for the whisper we know so well,
Will guide us through our strife.

She holds our hearts with a cord of love,
Our Alma Mater, staunch and true,
She led us into learning's path—
She showed us the way to things above,
And we must the course pursue.

So lovingly we greet you all—
The favored ones who meet to-day.
Heartiest welcome we gladly bring
For the graduates—the last of all
To join our proud array.

The star of the future is rising still,
It bright and brighter glows,
We bid you welcome—but this one thing—
We make the future what we will,
Stand firm until the close.

My messenger waits—so I speed him away,
And follow in thought his course so swift;
I see him as he delivers the roll,
Obey my instructions and softly say,
"My captor sends you this—

"She bade me say that her heart was filled
With loving wishes for every one.
To one and all she greeting sends,
And, though in thoughts her heart is skilled,
The words are loth to come."

—PHILA L. CALDER.

THE KING'S DAUGHTERS' WORK

IN AMERICA.

"Direct us, O Lord, in all our doings, with Thy most gracious favor, and further us with Thy continual help; that in all our works begun, continued and ended in Thee, we may glorify Thy holy name, and finally, by Thy mercy, obtain everlasting life, through Jesus Christ, our Lord."

This beautiful petition prayed ten noble women, who clasped hands in the winter of '86 to try, individually and unitedly, to hasten the coming of the Kingdom of God in the hearts of the children of men. Willing and eager to do the Master's work, their object was to "develop spiritual life and to stimulate Christian activities."

A Sisterhood of Service and Love, calling themselves by the significant name of The King's Daughters, they emphasized but two points: "The solemn obligation of every daughter of the king to serve, and the freedom of every soul as to the form of service it should choose."

The "Central Ten" assumed no authority or responsibility over any other ten which might unite for the same purpose. They simply formed a centre to which others might turn for information and encouragement.

From the first God has shown by its marvelous growth that He meant this organization to be a power in the overcoming of sin and the spreading of His gospel.

The numbers so increased that it was found impracticable to limit the bands to ten, so now the branches

consist of any number, however large or small, but the fact is still emphasized that the spread of the kingdom means not only new graces to our own souls, but new souls for God.

Never was less said, written or planned for any work, yet, from every State of the Union, from over the seas, from all ranks of society, from pastors, from philanthropists and presidents of colleges came questions as to the new order, and if, to-day, we remember only the Faith, Hope and Love in hundreds of hearts beating under our badge of royalty, such quickening of pulse to the music of His name is wonderful! Now, like the stars, the King's Daughters are a vast multitude, "as they go about their Father's business," and "He only calleth them by name."

Christian women alone can meet the need of this century, and as such our first and greatest, our deepest and truest work is that which brings our own hearts close to the heart of the King; then with a full experience can we go forth in His name, "not to be ministered unto, but to minister."

One might talk all day of the glorious things being done by this organization. How hands and hearts have gone out until we have the National Reform Circle, the Praise Ten, the Gymnasium Circle, the Reflecting Circle, the Musical Ten, the Mission Ten, the Whatsoevers, Never Refuse Circle, the Kindly Circle, Opportunity Ten, the Merciful Ones, Reading Ten, the Singing unto the Lord, the Fresh Air Ten, Flower and Mission Ten, with others too numerous to mention.

Let me tell you a little more specifically what these circles are doing.

Do you know that beautiful walls of churches have been reared by the Daughters; that to-day in New York stands the Chapel of Christ the Consoler, their offering?

Far away on the borders of an Indian reservation has been formed a circle of wee dusky maidens. Do you ask, what could they do for the King? This is

what they did—with patient, loving fingers. They made rag dolls to send to a circle of fair-haired little ones in Jersey City, and as they worked they said: "It is for little Jean and her circle, we are all the King's Daughters, and the cross we wear means He is our Father, and we are going to send these dollies to Jean because we love her."

Little six-year-old Jean in her beautiful home gathered together the delights of her childhood, and box after box went back to the nut-brown children, laden with loving gifts. Together serving God to-day, are they not nearer the solution of the so-called Indian question than those older and would-be wiser?

I spoke of the National Reform Circle a few moments ago. Their work is to aid in the enforcement of the law. By means of literature, etc., they are lending a helping hand to the National Reform Association.

Long ago, Canada stretched forth loving hands, saying, "Let us in; we, too, would unite with you for the love of Christ to serve the world;" and now, whatever be the political separation, the women of both countries are united in a bond that cannot be broken, and stand for whatever is best in the home, the church and humanity everywhere.

And so we find the poor cared for, the sick visited, little children made comfortable, fallen women raised, overworked women and girls sent to the country, strangers visited, teas given to poor working women, money sent to missions, poor students maintained in college, and sick nursed.

In a measure the story of the work of these years is told, and we join with the sister who says, "In looking forward to the future work we earnestly ask the King, our Father, to give us, His workers, more power, more faithfulness, more prayerfulness, more humility; power that we may do better service; faithfulness that we may use to the utmost the talents entrusted to us; more prayerfulness, that the kingdom of the Lord may be speedily established; hu-

mility, that in the light of what we ought to have done, all that we have accomplished may fade into insignificance, and that God may have all the glory."

Best and greatest of the work, that done in the past or future, must be the growth in the lives of the Daughters themselves.

No age line, no color line, let human hearts be high or low, strong or weak, this blessed order asks but one question, "Lovest thou Me?" requires but one condition, "Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself."

God help us who wear the little Maltese cross, emblem of self-sacrifice, to labor for Him in home, church, city, or the world outside as He directs, with deeper, truer devotion, that all may be His in that day when He shall make up His jewels, and we may be crowned with the "well done" of a faithful servant as we enter the mansion our King has prepared for us.

FRANCES C. SCOVILLE.

TOASTS.

MISS ADDIE PERRY BURR, M. C.

"The act of feeding, as you understand,
Is but a *fraction* of the work in hand;
Its nobler half is that ethereal meat
The papers call 'the intellectual treat;'
Songs, speeches, toasts, around the festive board
Drowned in the juice the Seminary pumps afford.
Yours is the art, by native genius taught,
To clothe in eloquence the naked thought.

"Around my view are ranged on either hand
The genius, wisdom, virtue, of the land;
'Hands that the rod of empire might have swayed'
Close at my elbow stir their lemonade."

1. *Mt. Vernon Seminary,* - Miss Frances P. Clapp.

"Lifting Better up to Best,
Planting seeds of knowledge pure,
Through earth to ripen, through Heaven endure."
—*Emerson.*

2. *Mrs. Somers,* - - Miss Mary Alice McCabe.

"The light of love, the purity of grace,
The mind, the music breathing from her face,
The heart whose softness harmonizes the whole."
—*Byron.*

3. *Miss Scull,* - - - Miss Rachel J. Coffin.

"Those about her
From her shall read the perfect ways of honour."
—*Shakespeare.*

4. *Our President*, - - - Miss Hattie B. Walker.

"In *small proportions* we just beauties see;
And in *short measures* life may perfect be."
—*Ben Jonson.*

5. *Alumnæ Brides*, - - Miss Mary A. Woodson.

"May she, when Time has sunk him into years,
Love her old man, and cherish his white hairs;
Nor he perceive her charms thro' age decay,
But think each happy sun his bridal day."
—*Martial.*

6. *Alumnæ Old Maids*, - Miss Anna M. Kennedy.

"And thus she wanders on—half sad, half blest—
Without a mate for the pure, lonely heart,
That, yearning, throbs within her virgin breast,
Never (nay, sometime) to find its lovely counterpart."

7. *Class of '92*, - - - Miss Anna Hasselman.

"There's a divinity that shapes our ends,
Rough hew them how we will."
—*Shakespeare.*

8. *The Responders*, - - - - - Mrs. Somers.

"Out of the abundance of the heart the mouth speaketh."

RESPONSES.

1. Mt. Vernon Seminary.

To the Queen of our toasts, Mount Vernon Seminary, our hearts respond fully and deeply. No other toast can be quite as dear to us, for this one comprises the others. We could never have known our dear Mrs. Somers, our second mother, in our present intimate and loving relationship had it not been for the institution of which she is the soul, the pivot, the centrifugal force whence good thoughts and noble influences radiate.

Though I am not as old an Alumnæ member as others here, the Seminary can be dearer to no one than to me, for I spent the older, more thoughtful years of my life here, where the affections are stronger and the friendships formed touch our lives nearer than in childhood. I have seen our Alma Mater grow from the four houses on M Street to the present enlarged and redecorated M Street houses, the fine Eleventh Street school building and "The Court" with its asphalt tennis ground, waiting through the winter to give us exercise, health and pleasure whenever the sun shines.

Other events mark the passage of time. Sin and Badness have departed, Royal is exiled, alas! he would not be washed, and our blonde Beauty stalks our halls no more. New and strange gods have come to take their places.

The school this year has thriven under the gentle but firm guidance of Miss Scull and Mrs. Hensley. Our best beloved, *our* Mrs. Somers, for each indi

vidual girl feels that Mrs. Somers is especially her own, has been so ill that she has not been able to take her usual active part in the home life and school work. How sorely she has been missed, only those used to her helpful companionship can say. We rejoice that with the coming of the birds, the flowers, and the soft spring breezes, health, though with lagging footsteps, comes back to her.

Our dear "Grandma Eddy" is still with us. Time's fingers touch her lightly. The snow caresses the ground not more gently than He has silvered her hair and drawn faint lines on her sweet face, which was born with the century ninety-two years ago. Will she not always be our model of how to grow old beautifully, the ever-present ideal in our minds of what we would ourselves wish to be?

How proud we are that we can point to these noble women, who have created the institution which has directed our education, influenced our lives and given us a lofty code of principles as a foundation for the building of noble characters.

Girls—nay, women—in all parts of our broad land and one far-away daughter of "Japonica" bless this grand organization—this training school for life's trials.

Let us drink to its health: Pride for the past, glory for the present, success for the future of Mount Vernon Seminary.

FRANCES PEARSON CLAPP.

2. Mrs. Somers.

How sweet is the homelike atmosphere which pervades Mount Vernon Seminary. Almost every girl can testify to the delightful times we have on those rare Sunday nights, when we gather in the parlor to sing hymns, and to enjoy the motherly talks. Those who have been here during the Christmas holidays will always remember, I think, the sitting-room, with the easy chairs, the new books, the games, and the opportunity we have then of getting better acquainted

with our dear Mrs. Somers. It helps us to understand how it used to be several years ago when the school was much smaller, and every evening the family assembled in the sitting-room to engage in fancy work or sewing of some kind, while Mrs. Somers read to them.

Upon this sweet and firm foundation has grown this beautiful household that we call a school, until the number of her little maids renders impossible such a tax upon her time and strength. But even during this unfortunate year, when we could so rarely see Mrs. Somers, her motherly spirit still pervades the school, and inspires each girl to put forth her best effort. Indeed, so interwoven are Mrs. Somers' ideals with the warp and woof of this establishment that do any of you suppose it could ever be unraveled? To change the figure—has not she set sweet notes in vibration that will continue to make harmony whene'er the musician's hand is still?

How many times do we hear the words "household," "family," and "my children," upon her lips? She is always thinking of us, and planning some pleasure to vary the routine of regular school duties. Mrs. Somers never goes out for a drive that she does not express the wish that she had an immense coach-and-four to take every girl in school with her. The intense interest that Mrs. Somers takes in the improvement of us all, is something remarkable when we stop to think how many, many pupils she has inspired during her life. Yet she has a place in her generous heart for every one.

As a result of this loving care and supervision, each girl looks back upon her years here at school as one of the greatest blessings that could have possibly come into her life. It stands close to the influence of our own homes and reinforces the best efforts of our parents. For a young woman to have Mrs. Somers' superscription upon her brow is the best passport into the higher life.

MARY ALICE MCCABE.

3. Miss Scull.

It gives me much pleasure to respond to this toast, for among the many dear memories of my school life none is dearer to me than that of Miss Scull. We had her with us so many years that she seemed almost as inseparable a part of Mt. Vernon Seminary as Mrs. Somers herself.

In those good old days when I first became a member of our Seminary, we little ones shared with the "old girls" the benefits of Miss Scull's teaching. And our geography class! Did n't we enjoy it! Many an orange we revolved round a lamp to explain the seasons. Then Miss Scull taught us wonderful things of all the world, dwelling, perhaps, a little lovingly on Greece. And growing into her older classes, we learned still more of her much-loved land. We grew to admire with her its heroes, and under her careful teaching to see the beauty of its art and architecture.

When the time came to give her up, we wished her *bon voyage* with regret, but it was some consolation to know that she would see in reality those places which she had so often painted in fancy.

You new girls cannot imagine how strange the school seemed to us without Miss Scull, and so can hardly appreciate the pleasure it gives us to see her back in her old place. May she long be with us, a blessing to Mt. Vernon Seminary, and a benediction to us all.

> "And all hearts do pray 'God love her!'
> Aye, and always, in good sooth,
> We may all be sure He doth."

RACHEL J. COFFIN.

4. Our President.

"Well could I speak, would my tongue but utter the message of my heart."

"As the twig is bent, so the tree inclineth." Imagine, then, the gratification I feel at seeing elevated

to the presiding chair of this Association one whose early years were passed under my immediate and personal supervision.

Once an unwilling little girl left her home in sunny Alabama and came to leafy Washington.

What fierce tears she wept at the thought of going to a Yankee school with Yankee girls.

But how soon the scene changes! A valued and necessary component of the Quintette, she bears her share in the work of class-room and study-hall, plays croquet on the historic field at 204 F, and even when, dignified seniors, we take up our home at 1100 M, if my memory serves me true, tears herself away one balmy day in May from Miss Scull and a Bible lesson to go with those same despised Yankees on a lark.

Commencement comes. The little band meets for the last time, but our President is tenacious of her friends, and through the mazes of sunshine and shadow over their path, she shows her remembrance in many a kindly way.

Do you recall, Nina, our summer at Sweet Afton a year or two ago?

Come with us, friends, and from the brow of a hill watch twilight fall upon the peaceful valley below.

A ringing laugh echoes against the mountain side; from the distance comes the lowing of the herd; sheep-bells tinkle dreamfully; lights gleam from cottage homes, yet we linger till in the tinted sky the moon her silver crescent hangs, and afar on the edge of the world one little silver spark comes out all alone in a great wide place awaiting for the dark.

It is night. From the shadowy portico a sound of music, tuneful melodies from cotton-field or canebrake, deftly mingling pathos with rollicking merriment.

The white folks gather round, and soon from the servants' hall dusky forms glide forth lured by those harmonies of the South land which quicken heart and heel.

Among such scenes we strengthen and renew the ties of school life in the communion of a friendship which years have tested and found true.

So, friends, I know her well, and do not fear to trust in those small hands the reins of government.

Administration is hers by inheritance, finance is as her daily food, and since energy, enthusiasm and purest common sense and judgment are a guarantee of success, to-day we can glance through the vista of the year and see our Association with increased force, larger aims and a broader field.

Then drink to her health, and join with me in wishing her not only content, long life and happiness, but all success in furthering the interests of a beloved Alma Mater.

HATTIE BELLE WALKER.

5. Alumnae Brides.

Miss President, Miss Toastmistress and Members of the Alumnæ:

I have been asked to respond to the toast of "Alumnæ Brides," not, may it will please you, that I *am*, as you may naturally suppose, a bride, nor yet, that I *may be* a bride some day, but because those of our number who have passed from the land of maidenly idealism into that of wifely realism, have had their lips sealed with that jewel so seldom worn by women, Silence, I feel that I am speaking of something of which I *know nothing*, but of which, like every other honest woman, I have thought much, and if I make any mistakes I am sure they will be pardoned by those who are *wiser*, if not more eloquent than I.

To my eyes there is a halo around a bride—something mysterious, sweet, sacred, just the twilight preceding the dawn of womanhood, and perhaps were brides to be more communicative, this same faint veil of mysticism which renders them so charming to those of us who have not yet passed the borderland, would

be dispelled. So I am glad to respond for the brides, to thank you for your interest and good wishes, and I trust if in after years, when I too have joined the ranks, this toast is repeated there will be some girl who has faith enough in this sweetest phase of a woman's life to say, as I say of the brides to-day, that it is happiness that has sealed their lips. King Love has come in Silence decked.

MARY A. WOODSON.

6. Alumnae Old Maids.

If, when I graduated, some one had told me that at the Fourth Annual Reunion of our Alumnæ Association I would have to represent the "Old Maids," it would have been better if that person had never been born, for I was of the firm conviction *then* that if I was not married at the age of twenty years, I might just as well die; but for the consolation and encouragement of the girls who are about to graduate, I can only say I have changed my mind. At the same time I do not think I should have forgiven our toast mistress for calling upon me to speak on this delicate subject—to some of us—if she had not been one herself, for you know "misery loves company."

Dear married girls, you think you have your trials and tribulations, but you little know what it is to be an "old maid." We have such a hard road to travel! If we are quiet, some one says "how old-maidish she is," while you would be called "dignified." If we are lively they say, "Is n't she kittenish or skittish?" while you would be only "vivacious." If our tastes are literary, or we are well-informed on the topics of the day, we are called "strong-minded," while you are "brilliant."

What are we to do? I can hear one of you "brilliant" married women say, "get married." Yes, very good advice. But do you realize how many men are required if we follow your advice? I see by our last Annual there are seventy-three "old maids" in our

Association. I would suggest to the Editorial Committee that they have inserted in the new issue the following advertisement: "Wanted immediately, seventy-three men for seventy-three old maids." It might help us a little.

I have another suggestion to make to that committee, that is, that a change be made in our list of members, omitting the date of our graduation.

It was quite embarrassing to me one summer at the White Mountains when showing our Annual, of which I was quite proud, to some friends, to have them informed of the fact that I graduated ten years before my sister made her début. I wonder how old they thought I was. I put that Annual in my trunk and showed it no more. Just imagine how shocked we would be if our members were divided into two groups in this wise:

Married.	*Old Maids.*
Mrs. Holden,	Nina Morgan,
Mrs. Swartzel,	Addie Burr,
Mrs. Hodgkins, etc.	Anna King,
	Nannie Skillman,
	Hattie Walker,
	Clara Kennedy,
	Anna Kennedy.

for that is about what the present arrangement amounts to. Will the Editorial Committee please make a note of this?

But life has its bright as well as its dark side, and so have "old maids." What was Queen Elizabeth but an "old maid?" Who is it that so proudly occupies our Presidential chair? An "old maid." Who is it that holds the office of Vice-President? An "old maid." Look at our Toastmistress and two members of the Editorial Committee.

You see the "old maids" are of some use, after all, and though we have no husbands and babies to care for it does not signify that we never will.

Take courage, "old maids." They say, "where there is a will there is a way."

In conclusion, as an illustration of this time-worn proverb, let me quote these touching lines from the poet. They may afford some encouragement to the timid ones, and at the same time be the means of decreasing if not exterminating this race of ancient beings :

" Whistle, my daughter, whistle, and I will give you a cow."
" Father, I cannot whistle, you never taught me how."
" Whistle, my daughter, whistle, and I will give you a sheep,"
" Father, I cannot whistle, neither can I weep."
" Whistle, my daughter, whistle, and I will give you a man."
[*Attempts to whistle.*] " That is the best I can."

ANNA MARY KENNEDY.

7. Class of '92.

Like the baby who, instead of dropping either treasure clasped tight in his chubby fists, reaches out with his red lips for the new gifts offered, so, your child—the Class of '92—holding tightly their memories of babyhood in one hand and their school life in the other, welcomes eagerly the new benefits to be received as Alumnæ Associates.

It is the custom of a tactful hostess to drop an explanatory word when she is about to present a guest to a stranger. You have welcomed the Class of '92, a band of twelve, and I take it as my duty this morning to speak a word of introduction concerning these new members of the Alumnæ Association, in order that you may have some idea of what you are to expect from these maidens.

From my long and painful experience with my class-mates, I am certainly qualified to give you some clear insight into the character of each.

In order to present to you the first and worst specimen, open for me this door placarded "Seventh Heaven." But alas, the view which bursts upon us as we enter this paradise ! Instead of a celestial pavement, the floor is strewn with various articles—piles of stamps, chaotic heaps of them from every country block our way. No photographs nor banners brighten

the bare wall. Here and alone, with no letter or newspaper from the outside world to cheer her lonely hours, sits our harum scarum secrectary, Alice McCabe, with hands clasped in statuesque repose. We commend her and her hobbies to the tender mercies of the Alumnæ Association.

I next introduce to you Grace Alice Doyle, one who has played the role of summer girl, of Egyptian princess, and has carried well the senior honors. Thus, you see, she cannot fail to be "an ornament to any home."

I am glad to speak a word concerning Catherine Brown, whom I shall next present. "Far from the madding crowd," on a glittering Western plain near the haunt of the red man, lived the belle of the flourishing town of Hutchinson. When transplanted to the shores of the Potomac, she still retained a prudent stoicism caught (do you suppose?) from her early playmates, the children of the red men. At all events, her patient fortitude was an inspirer to many during the greatest trial of the year, the Psychology examination.

I find myself unable to cope with the lofty genius of Zoe Farrar, feeling sure that by her aggressive spirit and self-assertion you will know her well enough without any introductory words of mine.

As an east-bound train stopped one evening at the city whose sky is always aglow from the light of a thousand iron foundries and natural gas burners, a sprightly brunette, mandolin in hand, boarded the train, surrounded by admiring relatives. For this maiden was starting on a journey for the undiscovered country of boarding-school. Happy, indeed, was that school ever after to hear resounding through its rooms the twang of a mandolin or her sweet voice breaking forth in melody on jubilant occasions, or to hear the result, last evening, of her five weeks' visits to the Congressional Library. All the varied accomplishments show a variegated brain, able to carry to the end any task set before her. Such is Nellie B. Ford.

Now let me present to you the class giggler, Miss Laura Booge, who has cheered many of our homesick hours with her merry chuckle and lively stories. The legends of Sioux City, its inhabitants, and Palace of Corn will ever hold cherished places in our memories.

Near the Hub of the Universe lived a sweet maiden of Puritanical bearing who decided to leave her native shore to plant a blue banner upon a boarding-school wall. This she accomplished, and then set up a direct line of communication between New Haven and Washington, providing daily bulletins of latest intelligence concerning foot-ball, etc. And when that happy day will come when women will have their rights, we shall expect, of course, to see the name of B. E. Hammond as coacher of a certain university crew.

And here is our sweet housekeeper, Helen Hurst, who with her keys at her belt, looks down upon us with an air of superiority which, indeed, she may well claim if responsible for the luncheon once set before eleven hungry Seniors who are all ready to rise up and call her blesséd.

Next to pass in review is Anne, Sargent of the M. V. S. Advanced Guard, who comes from the borders of a mighty lake near Fort Sheridan. Well and valiantly does she lead us almost daily on the unfrequented road to Huyler's, and bravely does she plan vigorous assaults upon Fortress Monroe and Annapolis. Gladly and proudly will we follow wherever she may lead us.

One of the names of Queen Esther of old was from the Myrtle, whose white blossoms graced the feast of the Tabernacles, and our little feast to-day would not be complete for us without our *meek* and modest class-flower, Myrtle Baird.

As to Katharine Choate, I have noticed under all her seeming indifference, a persistent determination, and fixed purpose to be satisfied with nothing less than an appointment as delegate to the Methodist

General Conference, where we will proudly behold her in 1900.

And now, my friends, as to myself. It is said that one may read the unconscious revelation of himself in the works of every author. Then what more need I say? From all this gossip about my classmates, you may see just what trouble you may expect from me.

ANNA HASSELMAN.

8. The Responders.

We regret that we are unable to report Mrs. Somers' response to this toast in full as it was entirely impromptu, and, unfortunately, no stenographers were present.

We wish to state, however, that Mrs. Somers earnestly entreated the members of the Alumnæ Association to *cheerfully respond* to the call of duty when asked to do anything for the Association. "He that is faithful in that which is least is faithful also in much."

THE I. T. S.

Among the varied interests of the year, the enthusiasm for the I. T. S. has never flagged. New inspiration came to us with the new club room at the court. Surely its comfortable couches, easy chairs, glorious yellow and white banner, will linger long in the memory of the club. About the piano merry half-hours were spent and the club song was caroled.

Our club has its serious aspect. Every girl feels that she has gained this year not only greater familiarity with old friends, but made the acquaintance of many writers new to her. Shakespeare and Goldsmith, De Quincey and Richard Harding Davis, Thomas Nelson Paige and James Lane Allen, W. W. Story, Sidney Lanier, Tennyson and Browning are among those that conspired to entertain and teach us. We laughed together over "Calvin, the Cat," and wept over "The Dog of Flanders." A new and very helpful custom was adopted this year. Two of the members were appointed each week to discuss the current events, to report upon new books, and thus aid the general information of the club.

Nor is our club without its joyous aspect. Our evenings have been enlivened by refreshments and song. The members of the I. T. S. have not concentrated all attention upon their own amusement, but they have contributed to the gaiety of the school at large by several entertainments. An original kind of frolic was enjoyed by the Seminary one evening at the invitation of the club. A wandering harpist, with his companion violinists, was the provocation, and an impromptu dance was the result. Later, a play entitled "A Chip from the Old Block" was given by the I. T. S. The annual banquet at the end of the year was as glittering a success as that of last year.

When the new members proudly bore away their new pins, it was plainly seen that the club had made for itself a dignified place among the seminary institutions.

ONE OF THE I. T. S.

PERSONALS.

Mrs. Somers expects to start soon for Lake Mohonk, New York, where she will spend the summer quietly, storing up strength for next winter.

Miss Scull will spend a quiet but busy vacation at Glen Echo Chatauqua.

Dear "Grandma Eddy," who has always been such a joy in the household, is now at Evanston, Ill., where she went in March, and will remain during the summer months.

Professor McClintock, whose lectures have been so greatly enjoyed the last few years, is spending the summer visiting the various universities in Europe before taking his chair in the Chicago University next fall. Mrs. McClintock, too, will not be at the Seminary. They will be sadly missed, as will also the two dear boys—Paul and Leander. We wish them joy and success in their new field.

Miss Scull is pleased to tell her friends that her Grecian photographs will be exhibited in the Woman's Building at the World's Fair.

Her many friends will be grieved to know that Miss Porte's ill health necessitated her giving up all school work last winter. She is at present at Clifton Springs, N. Y., preparing, physically, for the work of the coming school year.

Miss Woodhull goes to study during the summer at Oxford, England, and expects to spend the winter in the University at Zurich.

THE RECORD, which started out so successfully in November, '90, has continued to prosper, and nobly holds its own among school and college papers.

Members will please notify the Corresponding Secretary, Miss Addie Perry Burr, No. 431 Fourth street

n. w., of any change of name or address, that the Alumnæ record may be kept complete.

Miss Anna Seymour Ames, '81, has moved East once more, her father, Dr. Ames, having been transferred to the New York Conference and stationed at White Plains.

Miss Mabel Crampton, '85, will go to Italy this summer with three other young ladies not of our Association.

Mrs. Mellie Haydock Camp, '86, is enjoying extended travels in Japan and China.

Miss Florence De Pauw, '89, was in New York for her health all last winter.

Miss Mary Woodson, '89, and Miss Anna S. King, '89, have both been members of the M. V. S. faculty since Christmas last. Think of it! they were admitted to the awful solemnity and the dark mysteries of that time-honored institution—Faculty Meeting!

Miss Edith Dingley, '90, will spend next winter studying music in New York.

Among the rumored engagements we hear of that of Miss Phila Calder, '91, with the prospect of a future home in the North.

During her recent visit at the Seminary Miss Izzie Herrick, '91, presented "The Chapel" with a handsome copy of Defregger's Madonna, which is an inspiration to all beholders.

In May, Miss Helen Hurst, '92, entertained her class at a beautiful lunch.

Mrs. Morris R. Eddy, of Evanston, spent several weeks at 1100 M with two of her happy children, Elizabeth and Augustus.

The Association had for its guests at the reunion Mrs. Thos. Eddy and Mrs. O. H. Hasselman, of Indianapolis.

In compliance with the notice given in our last report, the Annual is sent only to those members who have paid the yearly tax of one dollar.

Frau Professor Naumann takes with her this summer for quite an extended European tour, Misses Laura Booge, '92; Nellie Ford, '92; Carrie Weiss, '93, and Margaret McClure.

Among the delightful winter entertainments enjoyed by the school have been receptions given by Mrs. Levi P. Morton and her daughters; Mrs. Sarah Irvine Mattingly, to meet the Honorable Daniel Dougherty; Mr. Gardner Hubbard, to see the finest engravings of the life of Napoleon that are in this country, and an evening at Mrs. Wanamaker's.

Among the "old girls" who have been seen at the school during the winter are Mrs. Mary Rankin Goulder, '78; Miss Regnia Calder, '82; Mrs. Eleanor Foster Lansing, '84; Mrs. Alethea Luse Underwood, '87; Miss Louise McWilliams, '89; Misses Edith Dingley, Lu Ricker, Kate Steadman and Roberta Wolf, '90; Misses Phila Calder, Clara Seipp and Izzie Herrick, '91, and Mrs. Watson.

MARRIED.

October 1, 1891, at Evansville, Ind., Miss Eugenia Keen to Mr. Louis Cunningham.

In October, 1891, at Kansas City, Mo., Miss Lora Bullene to Mr. Walter Root.

November 19, 1891, at Waugh M. E Church, Washington, D. C., Miss Ida Margaret Hawley to Dr. Ansel Jerome Robbins.

December 30, 1891, at Washington, D. C., Miss Fanny Caulfield to Mr. George B. Howard.

January 6, 1892, at Meadville, Pa., Miss Anna Davis to Mr. Ned Arden Flood.

January 14, 1892, at New York, Miss Alice Leech to Mr. George W. Sparks.

March 7, 1892, at Chicago, Miss Mary Ballard to Mr. William Derby, Jr.

April 12, 1892, at Galveston, Miss Florence Stuart Reading to Mr. Robert Huges.

April 20, 1892, at Indianapolis, Ind., Miss Emma Louise Thompson to Dr. John Holliday Oliver.

DIED.

In Evansville, Ind., Fred Scoville, brother of Frances Scoville.

In December, 1891, Silas Woodson, brother of Mary Woodson.

February 13, 1892, at her home in Washington, D. C., Margaret Clarke Church.

May 31, 1892, in Minneapolis, Minn., aged 14 months, Doris Adelaide Hayes, daughter of Mrs. Cora Walker Hayes.